

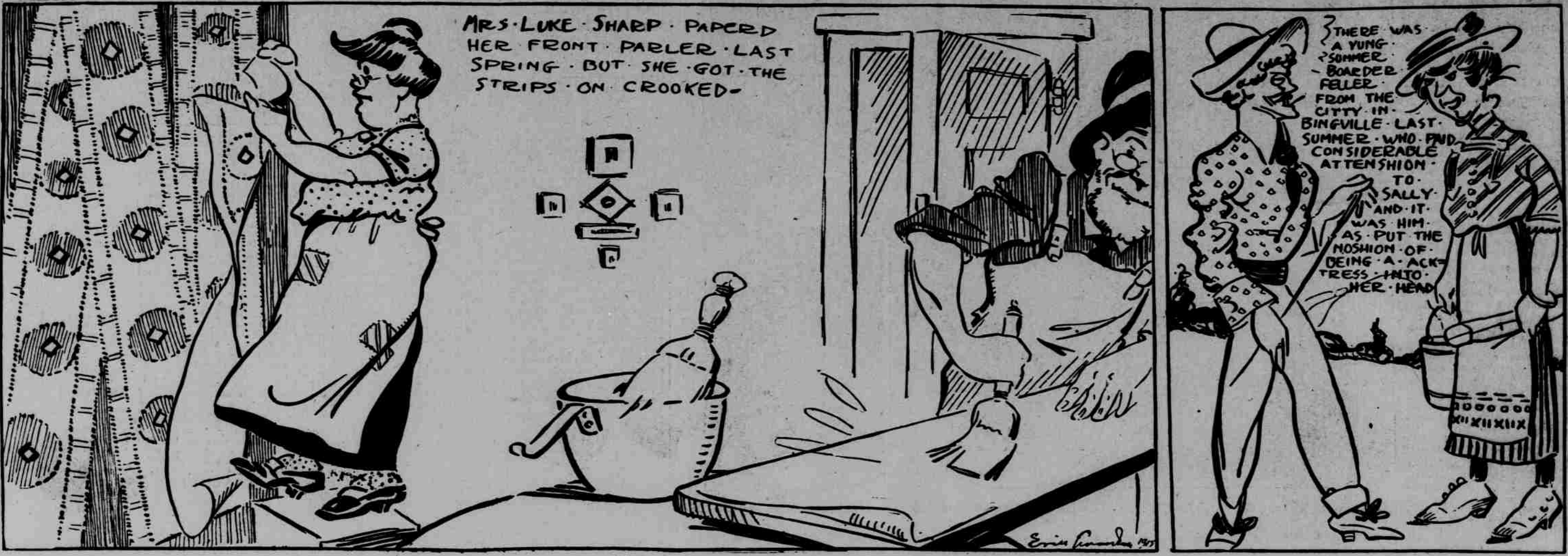
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# BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWBARK

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P. S.—If we are not in have the money with our wife next door.



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The Leading Paper of the County  
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**EDDYTORIUL ON ICE**  
Here it is almost the middle of February & according to investigations which we have made half the most respected citizens of Bingville aint put up their ice yet. However, this aint surprisin—thats the shiftless way they do every yr. Them in our midst who has got a lick of common sense left in their heads allus takes time by the forelock as you might say and when the first freezin wether comes along the last of November or the 1st of December & the ice on the ponds and Snake Crick, for instants, gets to be in the naberhood of a ft thick or so then they go out and cut enuff ice to fill their ice houses with and thats all there is to it.

Then there is others to which we refer to in this editorial who prefers to set by the fire when it is time to put up ice and when ice is at its best. They keep puttin off puttin up ice from one wk to tother cause its sich a cold and disagreeable job and bye and bye while they are warmin their shins by the fire snow comes 2 or 3 ft thick on top of the ice and they have to remove this snow afore they can cut enny ice and as a result they keep puttin it off and puttin it off from day to day until 1st thing they know spring is here and the snow is melted and the ice is spungy and aint fit to put up and so they go without enny ice a tall. Now whooze fault is this? Why its the fault of whoever is too doggone lazy & good for nothin not to put up ice, thats whose fault it is.

Take Lem Quigly for instants. In December when ice was prime for puttin up Lem he playd checkers down to Hen Weathersbys store by the fire day after day with Hod Quigly while other folks was cuttin their ice. Lem said he'd be cussed if he was a going to freeze his fingers & toes offen hisself puttin up ice for ennybuddy let alone hisself. Lem said rutherd that he kalkilated he could manage to skimp along without no ice next summer and besides as cold as its been this winter with the thermometer sulkin clean away down as low as 25 degrees below zero it didnt seem possibill that his same thermometer registered 104 in the shade last July or ever wood agin and the very thort of ever needin

enny ice in sich bitter cold wether as that was simply ridicklus in the extreme.

And Lem is jest like a lot of other folks in this here town. They dilly dally & shilly shally along without puttin up enny ice until spring comes when its too late, then when it gits hot in July they need ice to cool their wortor so its fit to drink or make some ice cream with to cool their innards with, why they haft to go and beg or borrow enuff ice to do so from their nabers.

It makes us mad clean through when we think of ennybuddy being so blame shiftless & dilatory. As edditor of the Boogie we wish to a nounce that we have our ice house full of ice clean to the roof and when some of our lazy nabers comes around to borrow a junk of ice from us next summer when its hot enuff to fry a egg on a tin roof they wont git no ice from us even if their tungs is stickin out a foot for ice. We believe in being naberly, but we dont believe in bein so allfred naberly as to put up ice for our nabers who is too gorramed lazy to put up ice for theirselfs, thats what we believe.

Among others who put up their ice last December was Bill Hepburn our artistick blacksmith. Bill says he couldnt git along skeerclly without ice in the summer time espeshially when he comes home under the wether every Saturday night from the co seat where he has lingerd too long over the flowring bowl as we might say and gits up Sunday morning with his head achin him fit to bust. Bill says at sich times as this there aint nothin will give him releef except to jest nacherly pack his head in ice and cool his feverd brains.

**Lokal Jottings**  
Miss Phronicia Watkins who has been suffering from pneuralgia in her face for a wk or 2 attended a fashionable afternoon tea give by Miss Amelia Tucker last Sat. P. M. Phronicia face was all sweld up and she lookt so ridicklus to the other invited gests that they couldnt help laffin at her when she arrived which made Phronicia terrible mad so she flounced outen the room and went home in a rage. Phronicia says no desent person would laff at another persons sufferings and she hopes to goodness everybuddy at the tea who laffed at her will git pneuralgia in the face.

Miss Milly Underwood was the gist of Sam Hankins on a slay ride last Sunday afternoon. As they was drivin along down the Snake Bend road Sam was payin more attention to Milly than he was to his horse which strayed into a snow drift and dumped both of em out into the snow. Milly was awful mused up and mad and after telling Sam what she thort of him which was considerable she stuck her nose into the air and walked all the way home. We persoom that all is over betwixt Milly & Sam.

Amie Peters says the rats has gnawed into his oats bin recent and to git shied of the rats Amie sprinkled some arsenick in amongst the oats after which he happened to think that what would pizen a rat would also pizen a horse or a cow and now he is afeard to feed his oats to his stock and will haft to buy enuff oats to winter his critters. It seems to us that Amie must be terrible numb not to of thort of that in the 1st place.

Miss Sally Hoskins, our poet writer

who has wrote some awful beautiful pomes which have apared in the Bugle from time to time has a nounced that she is a going to go on the stage and become a actress. There was a young summer boarder feller from the city in Bingville last summer who paid considerable attention to Sally and it was him as put the noSSION of being a actress into her head. He told Sally he thort she would make a swful good actress and promised to write to her after she left which he has never did. Milly says that when she becomes a actress she will read her pomes before large & cultured audiences.

Last wk Jerushy Perkins while bringing to the Bugle offis a hot mince pie to present to us with her compliments stubbed her toe while she was passing Beacon Bathworth on the st and fell flingin the mince pie into the Deacons face against which it broke smearing him up considerable. We regret that the Deacon got the pie instid of us.

Cy Hoskins had a horse to die on his hands last wk which he had \$25. offered for it by Sime Wilkins only the wk before. Cy said if he had of knowd it was a going to die he would of sold it to Sime, but Sime says if he had of knowd it was a going to die he wouldnt of bought it so there you are.

**Personal Squibs**  
Personal Squibs aint what you might call so turrible plentiful this wk as they might be if they was more plentiful. We have allus noticed that squibs of this description is allus more skeercl in the winter time than in summer and we persoom the reason is that in winter folks in Bingville is sort of denned up and stickin to the fire as it were instid of bein out and moovin around and as a result not very meny Personal Squibs happens.

That was quite a fall of snow that fell in Bingville last Thursday and we persoom we voice the general sentiment of our subscribers when we say that it was more of a snow fall than necessary. Before that snow newd the snow was nearly three ft deep and now its nearly four. At the present writing we have enuff snow to last us until next April.

Mrs. Ezra Johnson intended to vissit her sister over to the Co seat last wk but jest as she got all redly to go she got a letter from her sister saying it would be more convenient if she had came this wk instid of next. This made Mrs. Ezra mad and now she says she aint goin a tall.

Mrs. Luke Sharp says she is a going to paper her front parler in the spring. Mrs. Luke paperd her front parler only last spring doing the papering herself but she got the strips on crooked and she says she cant take enny comfort sittin in that parler lookin at them crooked strips on the wall so she is a going to repaper it. Suppose you git em on crooked the second time, Mrs. Sharp? Fraps youd better let well enuff alone.

Mrs. Gid Smalley is making Gid a cupple of new shirts outen sackin same as they make grain sacks out of. Mrs. Smalley says she never see sich a hard man on shirts as Gid is being if he cant jest git a shirt over his head quick last time he gits mad and tears it all to thunders but she says she'd like to see him tear them two shirts made outen sackin.

**Country Correspondence**  
SLAB CITY  
Hike Peters has been on the sicklist with measles. Hike didnt haft to go to bed enny time and was over the measles mornen a wk ago, but he aint ventured outen the house sinst he had em and Hikes wife says he's ashamed to go out for fear the nabers will plague him for havin a fool childrens disease like measles. You might as well come out, Hike, and let us tease you being as you cant stay into the house all the rest of your life and the longer you hang back the worse ill be for you.

Wils Harriman banterd Eph Simpson to rattle tother day and Wils thort

Eph but sprained his back doin so and now he cant skeerclly walk. Eph says hed a good eal ruther of got throwd down by Wils than to have a sprained back which Wils is welcome to as fur as he is concerned.

Heck Winslow went and broke one of his teeth all to blazes recent tryin to crack a hickry nut in his mouth. Heck Winslow ort to be old enuff to know by this time what hammers was made for. VOX POPULI.

**LAND'S END**  
Bill Henshaw has had roomytiz in his knee for quite a spell back and cant walk without limpin. Bill says it akes him so at times that he cant keep from swearin although hes a member of the church. Bill says now if it was a tooth he could have the blame thing pulled and be done with it, but being as its his leg thats outen the question.

Mrs. Jim Bradley Sundayed last Sunday with Jimma Peppers of Hickory Corners. Mrs. Jim says she would also of Mondayed with Jimma if she hadnt to of come home to do the wash.

Jaspar Tansell set a steel trap for a fox which has been stealin his chickens and ketchid his ole tomat in the trap. Jasp was a good eal surprised at this and he kalkitates the cat was too. Jasp was also surprised at the way the cat scratched him when he was tryin to git it outen the trap. EXCELSIOR.

**Sosslety News**  
Miss Sissy Simpkins darter of Mr. & Mrs. Abner & Mehitabel Simpkins made her debut into Bingville sosslety last Satterday evg by havin what was called a coming-out party which was one of the most brilliyntest sossial events which has tuk place in our midst sinst the winter sossial season begin last fall. Our wife who was present on this glad-some occasion told us that Sissys dress was so low in the neck that she thort onct when Sissy had a sneezin spell she was a going to succeed in comin out according to the kind of a party she had.

Hen Weathersby prop of our general store desires us to a nounce to the sosslety ladies of Bingville that he has jest received a supply of fine cashmere yarn in different colors to suit the most fastidious. This yarn Hen says is espeshially fine yarn for ladies to knit stockins from for cold wether. Hen will show this yarn to members of the Bingville sossial set with great cheer.

Bige Barker killed a pig last wk which drest 307 pounds and a haif. Bige made sawidge outen part of the pig and will smoke the hams in the spring. EXPLANASHION—This item about Bige killin a pig aint what youd call strictly a sosslety item, but we had to put it in here to help fill up.

**Mail Uncalled for at the Bingville P. O.**  
Edditor Bugle—As P. M. of the Bingville P. O. I take my official pen in hand to write that there is the followin mail in the Bingville P. O. which remains uncalled for and unless it is called for soon I will investigate this mail by openin same keeping ennythink I find of enny value and throwing the rest in the wabbit basket.

Postcard of Link Smiley. Being as Link has been working away from Bingville and wont be back here agin until spring and being as our wife is keepin a postcard album we have persented her the post card to put into her album.

Sample Copy of the Noo York Tribune for Alonzo Skillings. You can get this sample copy next wk, Alonzo—I aint had time to read it clean through as yet.

Registered letter for Jed Whitleby which we are curious to know what is inside. Jed can have this letter by openin it in our presents as P. M. of Bingville so we can be shure it dont contain nothink that would violate the P. O. regulations such as furrin matter or cettery.

Unless these mail are called for poms

they will be confiscated by me as trusted agt of the Guverment. EPH HIGGINS P. M. of Bingville.

**Ranses Felon**  
Ranse Hillyer has had a felon on his finger for several days which has been causing him so much agony that he aint did mutch 'cept set around the house and moan.

Ranses wife thort she would take advantage of the opportunity of Ranse being at home to git him to put a new seat in a chair which she has wanted to git put in for so these meny yrs so Ranse he consented to do it in spite of the felon so he sawed a seat outen a board the size he wanted and got a hammer and some nails and when he got it in place he tried to drive a nail but the hammer slipd and struck the felon on his finger a swful wallop.

Ranse let out a yell that could be heard nearly a quarter of a mile away with all the winders down then he started in cussin and after he had called the hammer everythink he could think of he throwd it through a winder smashin out two pairs of glass after which he orderd his wife outen the room and told her if she give him enny back talk he would slap her face for her. After that he broke the chair he was a trying to fix into kindlin wood so it wont never need no new seat then he laid down on the floor and went to moanin agin.

**HARNESS GREASES**  
have discuverd a turrible good recast for making harness grease which i have been using on my harness now for mornen 20 yrs. Of course I wont sell this recast. Ims too smart for that because if I sold it to you you would go ahead and make your own grease and what good would that do me, Anser—No good.

Now I have went to work and made up a whole mess of this harness grease. I kalkilate there must be nearly haif a tub full of it all redly to grease harness with and I will sell some of it to you at the ridicklus rate of 25 cts per gal.

All you haft to do is to rub this grease on your harness and it will make them so nice and soft that they will last twice as long as if they diddnt have no harness grease on em a tall. Also good to grease boots with. Will turn water and also keep your feet nice & cool. A little of this grease goes a long way. It may be good to take internal, too, for all I know but I wont be sure about that being as I never tried enny of it that way for what ailed me.

Try some of my grease on your harness and you wont regret it.

**SIME DAVIS**  
Harness Grease Mixer  
BINGVILLE.